

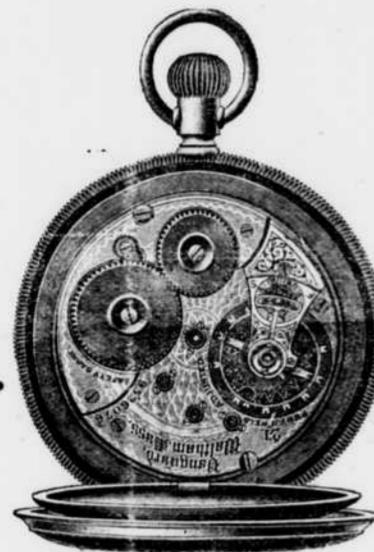
ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. X-X

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1903.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

F. W. CARLYON,



Watches.

Clocks,

Jewelry.

Silverware,
Spectacles,
Compasses

My New Clothing Has Arrived

Also Dry Goods, Carpets, Portiers, Art Squares, Matting, Linoleum,

Lace Curtains, Etc.

F. W. CARLYON.

Successor to Reid & Sylvester.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by
A. V. R. SNYDER

Editor and Proprietor.

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Subscription Rates.—
One Year—In Advance..... \$2.00
Six Months "..... 1.25
Three Months "..... 75

Advertising Rates.—
Professional Cards per Month..... \$1.00
Display, per inch per month..... 50
Locals, per Line..... 10

GEORGE CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public.
Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,

Attorney-at-Law.
Ketchikan, Alaska.
Will practice in all courts. All business promptly attended to.

New York Kitchen.

K. NAKANO, Prop'r.
Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.
and
The Best Meal Served for 35c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand.

DROP IN.

Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.

Dissolution of Partnership.—
NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schreuder, doing business at the Stickeen Pharmacy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by mutual consent, Dr. L. S. Schreuder retiring and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing the business, who will collect all outstanding accounts and assume all liabilities contracted by the above-named firm. Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHREUDER.

U. S. MAIL BOAT

Tidings,

R. B. YOUNG, Master,

Sails on or about

April 1-15, 1903,

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,

Shakan, Klawack,

Howkan, Copper Mt.,

Klin Quann, Hunter's Bay

For freight and passenger rates, apply

R. B. YOUNG.

GO TO

J. G. Grant,

WRANGELL,

For all of the

LATEST PAPERS

and

LEADING PERIODICALS.

FRESH FRUITS

AND

CONFETIONERY.

ALL ORDERS FOR

COAL

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Steamers a Specialty.

J. W. RABER,

Practical Barber.

Wrangell, Alaska.

The Smoothest Shave
And Nobbiest Haircut

You are invited to call and see me
Next door to Wrangell Drug Store.

OLYMPIC Restaurant and Bakery.

THE
Olympic Restaurant and
Dairy Co.,

PROPRIETORS,
Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

Steamer Capella

A. K. Rastad, Master.

Will leave Wrangell on or about

March 20th, 1903

—For—

Shakan, Klawack, Howkan

And way ports, West Coast of Prince

of Wales Island.

Olympic Mining Co.

C. A. RENOUE.

Commercial Agent.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,

Stoves: Graniteware,

Tinware, Galvanized

ware,

Carpenter Tools Etc.

Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

MASS MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the citizens and Wrangell Chamber of Commerce, at Chamber rooms, Friday evening, March 27, 1903, at 8:30 o'clock, for the purpose of considering the question of incorporating the town. All citizens, and especially property owners are urged to be present.

By order of the president,

J. E. WORDEN, Secretary.

Another chilly spurt.

The mill is now running on regular full time.

Donald Sinclair returned home on the Humboldt.

Another gasoline shortage is reported in town.

Mr. J. B. Blick is here looking after some mining interests.

Harry Markworth is over from the Narrows with the Scout.

Jack Ertz arrived up on the Spokane, looking happy as of yore.

Harry Malone, Schilling's Best man, was a passenger down on the last Seattle.

Well, Elmer Prescott will probably be surprised when he comes home, as there was born at his home on March 17th, 1903 a fine daughter.

Dr. P. Thoen, of Starwood, Wash., has been here some days and will probably remain here to practice his profession. The Dr. was here before in '98.

Rev. Father Bourgis of Juneau came down on the Seattle, Saturday and held several services here for his people, at the parlor of the Hotel Wrangell.

District Judge M. C. Brown and Clerk W. J. Hills were passengers on the Humboldt on their way home to Juneau, after holding a short term of court at Ketchikan.

Our jurors have all returned home from courting and are at their usual occupations, as if nothing had happened.

Mr. Samuel Sylvester writes to Robert Reid that he will leave his home about April 1st for Wrangell, to look after business matters.

A brother of Peter McKay came up on the last boat and rubbed up against Peter nearly all one day before making himself known.

The entertainment given by Mr. Lane and Miss D'Avra last Friday evening was pleasing in its nature and called forth kind words from all present. They have gone to Ketchikan but expect to return here in a couple of weeks.

Messrs. R. Warrack, assistant engineer of the 15th lighthouse district and E. G. Worth, Supt. of construction, both of Portland, were in town a portion of last week, and were welcome callers at the SENTINEL office, Saturday. At present they are dividing their attention between Lincoln Rock and Marys Island lighthouses.

Call and examine our New Lines of CLOTHING. It includes the Latest Styles in

Men's Youths' and Boys' Suits.

Our Lines of Ladies, Gents and Children's UNDERWEAR is Complete in all Sizes, Weights and Quality.

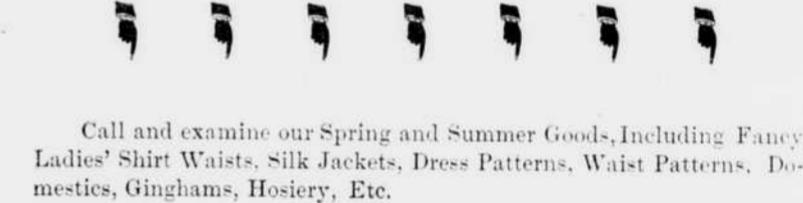
In our Hat and Cap Department you will find Every Shape and Style, from a Dress Hat to an every day Working Cap.

In SHOES we have anything from a Dancing Slipper to a Logger or Miners' Shoe.

Our DRY GOODS are More Complete than ever; and still they come,

The Freshest Groceries Always on Hand.
Quick Sales and Small Profits, our motto.

THE CITY STORE, DONALD SINCLAIR, Prop.



Call and examine our Spring and Summer Goods, Including Fancy Ladies' Shirt Waists, Silk Jackets, Dress Patterns, Waist Patterns, Domestic, Ginghams, Hosiery, Etc.

Also, a nice line of Gents' Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Suspenders, Etc.

We will make you SPECIAL PRICES on CLOTHING and HATS to make room for our new stock.

ST. MICHAEL TRADING CO.

The OLD RELIABLE.

Marshal Grant went to Juneau on the Humboldt, having in charge Buckley who was sentenced to eight months in Sitka.

J. G. Grant one day last week sealed the slopes of several roofs and took therefrom the accumulation of several months moss. Go thou and do likewise and lessen the chances of fire.

Mr. W. J. Glover, who has been assistant engineer so long at Hattie Camp, came over last week, but instead of being in such a hurry to go below, waited for the Seattle. He intends to go to Stockton and San Francisco.

The Ragnhild is off for a trip with Capt. I. M. and Edwin Hofstad, and L. M. Churchill, Dr. Kyvig, Wm. Taylor and Louis Olsen aboard. They are going over into Chatham straits and will probably do some prospecting on Kuiu and Baranoff islands.

C. H. Munro and Peter McKay have been in town for some days, after an absence of nigh onto three months logging down at Anita Bay. Sunday morning the steamer Alaska brought in their raft, the first of the season, which is a pretty good winter's work, at \$4 per M.

Capt. Orr brought over the Prospector from Shakan, Monday for some freight that has been here for several days. Mr. Young reports fine weather. Revs. Montgomery and Waggoner accompanied him over to get his many friends. The steamer left on Tuesday morning and Mr. and Mrs. Hill went with it. They are still without water at Shakan and hence the mill is not running.

Mr. Fred C. Sepp, of Kaake, was a passenger on the last trip of the City of Seattle on his way home from Seattle and spent several hours here, during which time he did not forget to order the SENTINEL to his address. Mr. Sepp had been suffering from the gripe, but was recovering. He said they have hopes of a semi-monthly mail service at Kaake, soon.

The Spokane brought H. F. Swift, manager of the N. P. T. and P. Co., and engineer Roy Tait. They will in a few days get the steamer Challenge ready for business and will go to Klawack to begin operations for the season. Both gentlemen have passed a pleasant winter below and both are in the best of health and looking fine. Mr. Tait will have charge of the engine room of the Challenge this season.

The Dirigo took past with her 100 barrels of cement that belongs at Wrangell.

Remember that to incorporate does not mean taxation; but it does mean getting about \$4000 licenses to improve the town.

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting last Thursday evening vice-president Grant presided. Mr. McCormack of the fire committee reported that a night watchman had been employed at \$65 per month; the services of a janitor was ordered discontinued, the members to fill the place by allotment. Messrs. Case and Campbell were appointed a committee to look into the question of incorporating. Mr. Grant was ordered to supply a ton of coal, and the meeting adjourned after discussing several propositions.

M. J. Carkeek, of Seattle, who has the contract for building the lighthouse at Lincoln Rock, came up last week and was in town several days. To a reporter Mr. Carkeek remarked that the work on the foundation was well along last fall, has remained intact, and if they can have six weeks of good weather the building will be well along. At present about twenty men are employed and more will probably be put on.

The first troutng party of the season from Wrangell went down to Pat's lake Saturday. It consisted of Marshal Grant, Ed Weber, Jack Norton, Alex Varet, Thos. Daugherty, Frank and Henry Farmer, Steve and Brigham Grant and Claire and Willie Snyder. They chopped holes in the ice and took a fine lot of trout, some being very large. They found about two feet of snow on the trail from the beach to the lake and also on the ice on the lake. It was a fine day and the only accident was when Claire Snyder went up to his arms in the chilly waters.

At a meeting of fish men in Seattle, recently, practically an understanding was reached whereby about one-half of the salmon canneries of southeastern Alaska will not be operated this year. Most of these are of the smaller plants, and it is estimated the effect will be to cut down the pack of humpback and chum, or the cheaper grades of fish from those waters, about one-third.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

Well, well! So it seems Romulus didn't find Rome, after all!

Emperor William is going to have a newspaper to voice his views. It'll be busy sheet.

A Missouri man has been arrested for stealing a tombstone. Perhaps he thought it might burn if it were soaked in oil.

Mrs. Russell Sage has bought a parrot to amuse her husband. The bird probably knows how to say money with great fluency.

A good after-dinner speaker is a man who cares not who makes the laws as long as he can have fun with the lawmakers.

King Edward should obey his physicians and eat less. A king is a man who, above all others, has no right to do as he pleases.

Kipling has given his opinion of his wife's relations. The wife's relations doubtless hold strong and virile views relative to Rudyard.

Abram S. Hewitt left an estate amounting to more than \$7,000,000, thus proving that wealth is not incompatible with work.

Some people wear themselves out building up their muscles; and then, thank heaven, they are too tired to show us how strong they are!

A rich man went crazy the other day and started to eat up his money. Pity the sorrows of the man who has it and knows he can't take it with him.

The manipulator of a whisk broom in a New York restaurant left an estate of \$45,000. What a joke the tipping system is on those who give the tips.

The people of the United States last year smoked 6,900,000,000 cigars, including those which Aunt Carrie Nation snatched from the mouths of smokers.

The Salvation Army proposes to start a "movement" for the purpose of saving rich men. Can it be possible that the army thinks it has finished with the poor?

A musician has deserted his wife for his piano because he feels that he "was created for better things." Probably his wife protested against his practicing eight hours out of every twenty-four.

President Roosevelt, writing to the parents of Ohio quadruplets, says: "I thoroughly believe in large families." If the President lived in one of the fashionable districts of some of our cities and towns he would be ostracized.

A girl who got married a few days ago to a young man who told her he was an English lord has found out that he is an impostor and wants a divorce. What a splendid exhibition of poetic justice it would be if there were some way in which she could be compelled to go living with him for the rest of her life.

When Rev. Mrs. Annie Ford Eastman says there are too many mountebanks in the pulpit and that superannuated pastors ought to be taken out and shot, she unconsciously substantiates her own statement by giving us an opportunity to suspect that we could point to at least one mountebank.

"Teach the little girls lullabies; they'll need them in the future," is the advice which a man who believes in the educational value of music gave to a company of school teachers in New York not long ago. He also said that the teacher who scolds and wrangles has to fight to keep order, as her voice makes disorder.

In our efforts toward the prevention of crime we have to a large extent gone at the business at the wrong end and it is exceedingly gratifying to see some attention paid to the work of caring for children neglected and exposed to criminal influences and an intelligent effort made to guard them from becoming criminals, and not only in this way reducing the criminal population and the development of crime, thus adding to the honest and useful population, to the amount of honest and useful effort and the greater safety of society.

"I have had a singularly happy life," wrote Jessie Benton Fremont not long before her death; "happy in the loving friendship of my father, of my husband, of my sons, and now of my grandsons. Other things are clouds only, but behind them shines steady and splendid the lasting thing—home love." The woman who as a child used to sit on Andrew Jackson's knee, and was petted by Dolly Madison and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton; who, in her school days acted as bridesmaid at the marriage of the Russian minister, with Mr. Buchanan as her escort; who, as the daughter of a famous Senator and the bride of the brilliant "Pathfinder," was adored by the whole nation was never led by mere honors to forget the secret of a happy life.

The organization of the "Pewee Club" by senior students in Yale Uni-

versity, while unique as a social organization, will have an anthropological interest much greater than any interest of fellowship that may attach to it. While the organization will naturally attract public attention to the achievements of little men in war, in science, in literature and in the industrial arts, it is not the primary purpose of the club to accentuate the ascendancy of little men in history, but rather to institute scientific research into the biological "whys and wherefores" of the undersized man. That Nature has shown no partiality to the man of large stature in the matter of mental endowment there is abundant proof in the history of the human race. Indeed, Nature appears to have taken pains in many instances to compensate little men for their diminutive stature with exceptional brain power and capacity. The annals of human achievement show that bigness of body does not always imply bigness of brain. Even in those departments of endeavor that call for physical prowess and courage, notably in discovery and in military achievement, the race has not always been to the men of large stature. The greatest military commander in history—Napoleon—was a little man. In literature, oratory, invention and art the little men certainly vastly outnumber the big men who have attained distinction in these departments of activity. But these are matters of such common knowledge that no one undertakes to challenge them. It is in the departments of physical and historic study of man as an animal that the young men of Yale have a most inviting field for research in their efforts to trace natural causes for the very marked variation in his stature.

One agency of transportation which does not appear in the columns of statistics at its full value is the snow. For a considerable portion of each year, in the central and northern parts of this country, and particularly in the Mississippi valley and the regions east, the earth's covering of snow solves "the good roads problem." Sleighs themselves make a Roman highway whenever they travel. The friction of their runners on the glassy surface is so slight that the heaviest loads, once started, can be easily drawn. The difference in the matters of speed and the exertion required between skating and walking is a familiar fact. This use of the snow, wherever it regularly covers the ground, is of large value.

Lumbermen wait for snow before getting out their logs, because sleds can be used to advantage at places in the forests where no wagon could go. Farmers save their heavy winter hauling for the sleighing. In some places a chain of lakes, when the frost seals their surfaces, will afford an avenue of transportation of surpassing attractiveness. Over still water the northern winter is a universal bridge builder, cutting off miles in many a journey. It is notable that although the horse and the ox are adjusted to wheel or run, neither, according to circumstances, certain modern methods of land transportation require the wheel. The locomotive, the automobile, the electric car and the bicycle do not know what "hard sledding" is. Their hardest wheeling comes when nature is laying down the material for some good sledging. In the old "horse car" days it was not unknown for the lines in the smaller inland cities to attach their cars to great double-runner sleighs, for the conveyance of passengers, during the season, rather than attempt to keep their tracks open. Electricity has put an end to this practice. And yet what monarch of the modern world would not exchange the most sumptuous of palace cars for the much plainer sledges of Peter the Great, were he to consider only enjoyment in an exhilarating winter ride?

WOMAN OF FORTY IS A POWER.
At That Mature Age She Should Be the Happiest of Human Beings.

The object in a woman's career should be to be beautiful till she is 40; after that she should become a power, is the way a Frenchman sees the question. Another Frenchman said that after 40 a woman should either take the veil or be abolished. Miss Achurch, an actress, lecturing on the subject, inclined to the former view. She said: "The woman who has passed the confines of youth has come to be regarded as of much greater importance than she was twenty years ago. This change can be seen in words and in life. From the period of Fielding to that of Thackeray the girl of 17 was always the center of attraction and she always disappeared after her wedding day. After Thackeray came the long inning of the woman of 30."

The woman of 40 ought to be the happiest of women. She has peculiar privileges possessed by no other woman. She is not troubled like her younger sisters at the crossing of the borderland of youth, for she is already on the other side. Her future is more clearly defined, for at 40 she has not chosen and settled down in her career.

A professional woman is at her best at 40. She can act better, paint better, write better, not only because her powers are more matured, but also because she will not be interrupted by love affairs. The age of 40 should be looked forward to as an inheritance rather than be dreaded by every woman.

Looking for It Cheap.
Dentist—"Now, do you want to take gas?"
Countryman—"Wal, I guess as how gasoline would be cheaper."

When a man gets into trouble, how all the men rejoice! This is civilization; the savages used to help each other in time of need.

SHEAP NONSENSE

"I see the new magazine is out?" "Yes; and thank heaven, they've got my poem right next to advertising matter!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Dis is certainly fine, brainin' weather," remarked Weary Razzles to Tired Tatters. "Yes," replied Tatters; "I braced six men for a dime din mornin' an' on' go one refusal!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A man with an unusually large mouth has the habit of opening it on some occasions very wide. His dentist the other day administered a mild rebuke: "Not so wide, please; I prefer to stand outside and work."

Summed Up: The Widow—I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands, one that never answers back, and is always ready to do my bidding. Applicant—You're looking for husband, ma'am.—New York Life.

A Natural Question: "Have you any two-cent stamps?" inquired the victim, after paying his bill at the Bong Tong Hotel. "I think so," replied the clerk: "How many do you want?" "How much are they apiece?"—Philadelphia Press.

"These Americans," cries the a-frighted Tagal, "are cannibals." "Whatever gave you such an idea?" asks the Moro. "I just heard one of those soldiers ask that pretty school teacher to come and eat a Filipino with him."—What-to-Eat.

"Are they fond of their New York home?" "Oh, awfully fond. They spend their winters in Florida, their summers in Lakewood, their summers at Newport, and their autumns at Lenox, but they are simply devoted to their New York home!"—Exchange.

Convinced: "Do you read Dickens?" "No," said Mrs. Cumxon, rather loftily. "Perhaps you are one of those who do not regard him as representing the best literature?" "I am. I have seen his books offered for sale as cheap as 25 cents a copy."—Washington Star.

Very Unromantic: "They had one of the strangest marriages recorded for a long time." "In what respect?" "In every respect. Why, both parents on both sides were present, there was nothing sudden or secret about it, and their own clergymen performed the ceremony."—Judge.

The Lesser Evil: "Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I hope you will never conceal it from me when you bet on a horse race." "Won't you be angry if I lose?" "Not as angry as I would be if you were to win and not let me know about it."—Washington Evening Star.

Mrs. Bixby—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you? Casey—Faith, ma'am! That's what I do after complainin' in. "Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces, an' she never hit me wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

"You have just as much right and, theoretically, just as good a chance as anybody else to be President," says the patriotic citizen to his neighbor. "I cannot agree with you," sighs the neighbor; "we have no children and that fact alone would lose me the photographer's vote."—Judge.

Miss Mainchantz—I suppose you've heard of my engagement to Mr. Jenkins. Miss Ascott—Yes, and I confess I was surprised. You told me once that you wouldn't marry him for a million dollars. Miss Mainchantz—I know, dear, but I discovered later that he had two millions.—Philadelphia Press.

Wished to be Prepared: "I'm hungry, sir," said the beggar; "won't you give me enough to get a meal?" "Here, my good man," said Mr. Pompus. "There's a penny for you." "Oh, thank you, sir. By the way, have you got a pepsi tablet about you? I always get dyspepsia when I overeat myself."—Tit-Bits.

Shown What She Could Do: Phoxy—I got a good square meal last night, the first in several weeks, and I have you to thank for it. Friend—Me to thank? Well, that's news to me. Phoxy—Yes, I know. I telephoned to my wife yesterday that you were comin' out to dinner with me.—Philadelphia Press.

Selected Names: First Matine Girl—That woman looks like an actress. Do you know what her name is? Second Matine Girl—She was a Miss Ethel Johnson before she married Alfred De Vere, but she is known professionally as Euphemia Frothingham.—Brooklyn Life.

Feminine Progression: "First she wondered if any man was really worthy of her." "Yes." "Then she wondered which man was the most worthy of her." "Yes." "Then she wondered which of several worthy men she had refused would come back to her." "Yes." "And then she began to wonder what man she could get."—Tit-Bits.

He was wandering in Ireland, and came upon a couple of men "in bolts" rolling on the road. The man on top was pommeling the other within an inch of his life. The traveler intervened. "It's an infernal shame to strike a man when he's down," said he. "Yes." "And then she began to wonder what man she could get."—Tit-Bits.

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Looking for It Cheap.
Dentist—"Now, do you want to take gas?"
Countryman—"Wal, I guess as how gasoline would be cheaper."

When a man gets into trouble, how all the men rejoice! This is civilization; the savages used to help each other in time of need.

OLD FAVORITES

Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind;
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

Heigh ho! Sing heigh ho! unto the green
holly;
Most friendship is feigning, most loving
mere folly.

Then heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That does not bite so nigh
As benefit forgot;

Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friends remembered not.

Heigh ho! Sing heigh ho! unto the green
holly;
Most friendship is feigning, most loving
mere folly.

Then heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly!

—William Shakespeare.

Little Things.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above.

So our little errors
Lead the soul astray,
From the path of virtue
Into sin to stray.

Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by useful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

Meet Me by Moonlight Alone.

Meet me by moonlight alone,
And then I will tell you a tale
Must be told by the moonlight alone,
In the grove at the end of the vale.

You must promise to come, for I said
I would show the night flowers their
queen—

Nay, turn not away the sweet head,
This the loveliest ever was seen,
Oh! meet me by moonlight alone,
Meet me by moonlight alone.

Daylight may do for the gay,
The thoughtless, the heartless, the
free,
But there's something about the moon's
rays.

That is sweeter to you and to me.
Oh! remember, be sure to be there,
For though dearly a moonlight I prize,
I care not for all in the air,
If I want the sweet light in your eyes.

So meet me by moonlight alone,
Meet me by moonlight alone.

A WOMAN AND HER MONEY.

**Incidents of Attempt to Pay Five Cents
Car Fare with a \$5 Bill.**

A woman boarded an uptown Third Avenue surface car the other day, tendered the conductor a five-dollar bill and received in change four silver dollars and a handful of small change. She looked at the silver, then cast a reproachful glance at the conductor, who was making his way toward the door.

After handling the money for some time longer, and giving expression to her views on the inconvenience of silver, she turned around to the passenger sitting next to her—a well-dressed man, reading a newspaper—and said:

"Would you mind kindly giving me bills for these silver dollars?"

"Not at all, madam," replied the man, taking a roll of bills from his pocket and handing them to her, four single dollar bills, which she folded up and put away in her pocketbook. She was still jingling the small change in her hand, and the conductor passed her asked:

"Conductor, will you let me have a dollar bill for this change?"

"Certainly," said the conductor, taking a bill from his pocket and handing it to her, in return for which she handed him the ninety-five cents.

"Beg pardon, but there's only ninety-five cents here," he said, as he counted over the change.

"Yes, you know I gave you five cents before," was her rejoinder.

"That's all right, but I need five cents more to make up the dollar," insisted the conductor.

"Don't you see," persisted the woman, "the ninety-five cents and the five I gave you before make one dollar?"

"That nickel you gave me was for your fare, madam," said the conductor. "Yes, and that with what I've given you now make up the dollar," insisted the woman.

Emptying the change in her lap and picking up her dollar, the conductor went forward to collect other fare. Turning to the obliging passenger next to her again, she said:

"I don't like to trouble you too much, but could you give me one dollar for this change?"

"With pleasure, madam," he said, as he lay down his paper and took out his roll of bills for the second time.

He was well aware of the fact that he was a nickel short, as were the other passengers, who had been watching the proceeding with a good deal of interest and amusement. After the bill had been neatly folded up and put away in the woman's pocketbook and he had resumed reading his paper, it looked for a few moments as if the incident had come to a close; but such was not the case. Suddenly turning

round to the man again, the woman broke out with:

"Oh, I owe you five cents."

"That's all right, madam," replied the man, looking up from his paper.

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it.

Common indications are bunches in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"My daughter had scrofula, with eleven sores on her neck and about her ears. Hood's Sarsaparilla was highly recommended and she took it and was cured. She is now in good health." Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Ecclesiastical.

Church—Do you think he is a well proportioned man?

Gotham—No; his lungs are away out of proportion to his brains.—Yonkers Statesman.

Advantages of Saving.

A boy beginning at 16 and saving \$5 a month will have \$328 when he is 21, even if his savings bank pays only 3 per cent interest. Not only that, but he will have acquired the habit of saving, which will help him all his life.

Tough Leather.

A sign on an East Side shop window reads:

"Fried Shoes." The merchants name is Fried, but he forgot to put a comma after it.—New York Times.

Social Qualifications.

"What gives them such a standing in society?"

"Two divorces, two automobile killings and two millions."—New York Times.

A Practical View.

"Now marriage isn't a lottery, after all, is it dear?"

"Well, I don't see how we are going to get rid of some of these clocks unless we have a raffle."—Judge.

A Mean Defense.

Magistrate—It's very disgraceful that you should beat your wife.

Prisoner—Well, yer honor, she aggravated me by keepin' on sayin' she'd have me hup a'ore that cold-eaded hold 'umbrung, meanin' yer honor.

A Comparison.

"How'd ye like the lecturer at the town hall last night, Sir?"

"Great! He was a Boston feller, an' I swan, I never laughed so hard in my life. He knew more long words than a negro minstrel."

Human Nature.

Jaggles—I never saw any one work so hard at anything. Is that his regular business?

Wagies—No, man; that's his hobby.—New York Times.

RHEUMATISM

CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT



But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease**, but is due to an over-acid condition of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure a blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the muscles.

Just Dividends.

Probably it isn't true that Pierpont Morgan wants the earth. It may be that he only craves the fullness thereof.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

CHEF GETS A BIG SALARY.

King Edward's Cook Receives Stipend Equal to that of Bank President. The chef who prepares the food for the table of King Edward of England receives as large a salary as does an admiral of a fleet or a lieutenant general of the army. Every year he draws from the royal exchequer the handsome sum of \$10,000. The man who at present occupies the post is a native of southern France and his name is Menager. His age is about 40 and he is considered, at least by King Edward, the most capable chef in the world.

So great a culinary artist is not expected to produce three masterpieces in one day, so he has nothing to do with the king's breakfast. He arrives at Buckingham palace from his private residence near by in a hansom at about 11 o'clock.

In a large, sunny kitchen, overlooking the lawns, he receives the lunch-on-carte, drawn up by Lord Farquhar, and his work begins. First of all he orders what will be required and the master of the kitchen sees that all the articles come in, checks each item and then sends the account to Sir Nigel Kingscott, the paymaster, who writes out a check in payment.

After luncheon is served M. Menager retires once more, to reappear at 6 o'clock, when the great event of the day—the preparation for dinner—commences. That over, the artist is free for the evening. It is worth noting that he owes his enviable post solely to hard work and genius, for the cook, like the poet, is born, not made. An additional interest attaches to this culinary automaton because of the encouragement he gives to women cooks.

It has always been said that women cannot attain to great heights as cooks and creators of dishes, and that just as they fail to excel in music, poetry and painting they fail also in the higher mysteries of cooking. It is very interesting to learn on the testimony of the king's cook that this is no longer true, however true it may have been formerly.

Also Her Prices.

Patti's voice at 50 may not be all it used to be, but if she comes over here it will be found, no doubt, that her diamonds retain all their pristine splendor.—Boston Globe.

Useful Dog Ambulance.

A dog ambulance is likely to be established shortly in connection with the British military service.

Jailers must lead a painful existence if we may judge by the number of felons they have on their hands.

Pride makes one man ridiculous and prevents another from appearing so.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC OO., ATLANTA, GA.

PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS
CURE Your HORSE of HEAVES
COUGH, PUSHPER or PINK EYES with PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS. They ARE A GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND CONDITIONER, a sure cure for all ailments from which heaves arise.

I have been using Prussian Heave Powders the past eight months and in that time have cured 11 horses of Heaves 14 of Pusper and 9 of Pink Eye. The Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in the section of NEW JERSEY BEHNCKE Newark, New York.

THE PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS
Prussian Remedy Co., St. Paul, Minn.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Oregon, Coast Agents.

She Was Surprised.

Mrs. Neighbors—What's that awful racket in the next room?

Mrs. Rounder—Oh, that's only my husband dress-ing to go down town.

Mrs. Neighbors—Indeed! I've heard folks say he was a loud dresser, but I had no idea it was anything like that.

No One Made a Motion.

"Kin any one make a motion?" asked one of the audience. "Gents," said Alkali Bill, chairman of the meeting, as he laid his revolvers on the table. "Owin' to the general custom of wearin' weapons in these parts, I trust no one will make a motion."

Premonitory Symptoms.

A promising young Sunday school pupil, who had learned about Eve's being formed from the rib of Adam, came home one day greatly distressed.

"Oh, mamma, I have such a pain! I think it must be that I'm going to have a little wife!"—Little Chronicle.

Sure Thing.

Kind Father—My dear, if you want a good husband, marry Mr. Goodheart. He really and truly loves you.

Daughter—Are you sure of that, pa?

Kind Father—Yes, indeed, I've been borrowing money from him for six months, and still he keeps coming.

Awkward.

Son of the House—Won't you sing something, Miss Muriel?

Miss Muriel—Oh, I, daren't, after such good music as we have been listening to.

Son of the House—I'd rather listen to you singing than any amount of good music.—London Punch.

Only When Ordered.

Scientific and Nervous Visitor (at country hotel)—I suppose there's no potmiae in this pie?

Waiter (quite equal to the occasion)—No sir. We never puts that in unless specially ordered.—Punch.

Thought Better of Herself.

"When Jack proposed, I suppose you asked him if you were the only girl he ever loved?"—ask'd Polly.

"I should say not! I inquired if the other girls didn't represent steps in his progression to his present ideal," said Dolly.—Baltimore Herald.

A Cheese Dish.

A cheese dish which may serve as the piece de resistance of the luncheon is made by buttering thin slices of bread, arranging them in layers in a baking dish, with grated cheese over each layer, and pouring over all a custard made of two beaten eggs, two cupfuls of milk and salt and pepper. Bake for thirty minutes.

HUMAN NATURE.

Jaggles—I never saw any one work so hard at anything. Is that his regular business?

Wagies—No, man; that's his hobby.—New York Times.

LOST AMONG SAVAGES.

MAN PASSES SEVENTEEN YEARS AMONG AUSTRALIAN NATIVES.

In 1846 the bark Peruvian was wrecked off the coast of Queensland. The story of the one survivor, James Murrell, as told in Marcus Clarke's "Australia of the Past," is as strange as the adventures of "Robinson Crusoe." For seventeen years Murrell lived among the savages, and all but forgot his own language, his name and the memory of his native land.

At last one day a vessel came to the shore while Murrell was absent, and the sailors gave shirts to the natives. Murrell told the natives that if ever another ship came and he was not on the spot, they should find him. Another ship did come, and the savages, remembering the wishes of their companion, tried to attract the crew. But the Englishmen, not understanding their wild shouts, fired at them and drove them away. Murrell despaired of ever seeing home again.

Not long after, a white man with two horses came upon some natives lamenting the death of an old man. Possibly he mistook the ceremonies for signs of hostility. At any rate, he shot the old man's son, and for this was murdered by the tribe, who became as suspicious of whites that Murrell had less chance than before of coming face to face with his countrymen.

He told the natives that the white men fired at them because they did not understand the language, and said that next time he would go himself and explain. They consented, and Murrell went exploring with a native, until he came to a white man's hut many miles down the coast.

Getting clear of the shrub, the exile saw the smoke of a chimney and sheep feeding on the grass. The sight of these strange animals frightened the native, and he ran back alone.

Murrell went into a water-hole, where he washed himself as white as he could, and then, standing on the fence, where the dogs could not bite him, he hailed the hut. There were two men living there. One came out and cried, "Bill, there's a yellow man standing on the rails, naked. He's not black. Bring the gun."

Murrell cried, "Don't shoot! I am a British object," for he had so far forgotten his language that he confused "object" and "subject,"—"a shipwrecked sailor."

The two men received him kindly, and heard his story. They asked him if he knew what date it was. He did not.

"The twenty-fifth of January, 1843. You have been lost seventeen years."

He tried to eat bread, but it choked him, and he had lost his relish for sugar and tea.

His white rescuers took him to the newly made town of Bowen, where a subscription was raised for him. Later he was baptized, married, and appointed to a small place as keeper of bonded stores in the government house.

THE MONUMENT.

TOYS CARVED ON THE TOMB OF A LITTLE NEW JERSEY BOY.

One of the most peculiar monuments existing in an American cemetery is one in the old burying ground at Hackensack, N. J., where the Dutch founders of that village sleep. Instead of the urn, or cross, or angel, or broken pillar, which generally surmounts tombs, there is instead the carved figure of a horse standing between the handles of a little wheelbarrow. In the wheelbarrow are the playthings of a little boy and beneath these stone toys are

HELD OFFICE SIXTY-FOUR YEARS

JUDGE REAGAN, OF TEXAS, HAS FINALLY RETIRED TO PRIVATE LIFE.

After holding office continuously for sixty-four years, Judge John H. Reagan, of Texas, has finally retired to private life. It is doubtful if any living man, even among petty office-holders, can equal this record. His career has been more or less turbulent.

Born in Sevier County, Tennessee, in 1818, John H. Henniger Reagan is now 84 years old. From an early age he was engaged in various occupations, including plowing, chopping wood, keeping books, running a flatboat on the Tennessee River, and managing a mill. He obtained a good education and at the age of 21 went to Texas. He helped to expel the Cherokees, and for several years, beginning in 1839, did surveying for the republic of Texas in the Indian country, this being his first official position. It was dangerous service, for not a single surveying party prior to his time had escaped massacre. His mind naturally tended toward the law, and this he studied so thoroughly that within a few years he was licensed to practice. In 1846 he was made a colonel of militia and a probate judge, in 1847 went to the Legislature, and a few years later became a district judge. In the enforcement of the laws he was brought into personal collision with gamblers and desperadoes who then ruled the frontier, but his physical courage and moral force soon won him a triumph for law and order. In 1850 he was elected to Congress and remained there until Texas left the Union, when he became postmaster general in the Confederate government. He was captured with Jefferson Davis at the close of the war and was confined in Fort Warren many months. President Johnson and Secretary Seward consulted him with reference to reconstruction. In 1874 he was returned to Congress, having meanwhile filled important offices, and in 1887 went to the United States Senate. Since 1893 he has been railroad commissioner of Texas.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies were first introduced skeptics all over the country frowned upon their curative claims, but as year after year has rolled by and the little group of women who had been cured by the new discovery has since grown into a vast army of hundreds of thousands, doubts and skepticism have been swept away as by a mighty flood, until to-day the great good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her other medicines are doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, physicians and thinking people.

Merit alone could win such fame;

wise, therefore, is the woman who for a cure relies upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bobby's Comment.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

The Popular Profession.

The reason why giving advice is so much more popular than taking it, is that it doesn't require one to be so many different kinds of people. —Washington Times.

FITS Permanently Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies for **FREE** \$2.00, you can buy **100** doses and treat **100** patients. Dr. R. H. Keene, L. L. Wilcox, Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Study of a Rich Man.

"I wonder how a rich man feels?"

"Well, I'll tell you. He feels dis-

away: Now dat he got it he can't keep it; en'f he do keep it somebody else will shoo' git it!"

A Mistake.

"Mrs. Plum holds her own well, doesn't she?"

"But it isn't. That's her sister's child."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Doting Dotage.

Miss De Spit—I just dote on George I understand he threw you over?

Miss De Sweet—Yes; in dotage one is liable to do almost anything.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1903.

LET'S INCORPORATE.

The close attention of **SENTINEL** readers is called to the Charter Bill published in this issue. In our opinion this is as good a measure as could have been passed in the interest of all Alaskan towns that desire to incorporate and become municipalities, as it grants all the powers for law-making that could be asked, many of which have been heretofore abridged. And not only is the instrument a worthy one in that respect, but the greatest barrier and most objectionable point heretofore existing to incorporating has been removed. We refer to the matter of dividing the licenses with the federal government. Under the new law every incorporated town is allowed to retain all the license money for school purposes and internal expenses and improvements; and besides this all fines for violation of city ordinances are covered into the treasury of the municipality. This means that a town the size of Wrangell can now afford to incorporate and it would be largely to her interest to do so. Roughly figured there is in the neighborhood of \$4,000 in licenses collected in Wrangell; to this may safely be added from \$500 to \$1,000 in fines, and it appears to us that upon that our schools could be maintained nicely, other expenses could be met and there would be a surplus, with judicious management. Some might argue that to incorporate means immediate taxation and hardship. While the new law confers upon councils the power to levy a maximum tax of two per centum per annum, it does not follow that it shall be done, and **SENTINEL** is of the opinion that it would never be found necessary. Therefore, all things considered, we believe that Wrangell should proceed to incorporate, and the sooner the better.

The editor of the Mining Journal proposes that **ALL** Alaska shall become a territory, or none at all. Well, Gov., the procession has started for **SOUTHEASTERN** Alaska, and if you don't want to join it or get on the band-wagon, just step to one side. Simply because Oregon embraced all of the territory west of the Rocky mountains when she was admitted, does not argue that we must run our lines to the north pole. Alaska is large enough to make three states; that portion terminating at Mt. St. Elias on the west is of sufficient size and the present population is enough to justify its claims for one of these, now, and that's what we're all going for—"Greek" or no "Greek."

On the first of July, it is understood, all deputy U. S. Marshals in this district will be placed on salaries. This is as it should be and should extend to all officials. The fact is there has never been a more vicious or unsatisfactory system in vogue than the official system, and especially so with officials who desire to conduct their offices honestly and with justice to all. There are few states in the Union where the fee system is practiced, and it should be abolished in Alaska. Pay competent men stated salaries and they will be better satisfied.

Some may accuse the **SENTINEL** of "slipping" suddenly on the question of incorporation. Not a bit of it. Conditions have changed. Under the old law we would have opposed incorporation to the bitter end, because it would have worked a hardship on the people, while under the new law it would be better financially, besides satisfying our personal pride without embarrassment.

If the Right Honorable Sheldon Jackson had paid a trifle more attention to the educational interests of Alaska and less to sheep, goats, and reindeer, Wrangell would now have what she is justly entitled to, a good school house. And in this connection we might ask: "Which is the brighter monument, a well educated boy or girl or a reindeer?" Let public opinion answer.

City Charter

FOR.....

ALASKAN TOWNS.

ALL LICENSE MONEY RETAINED.

Good Enough for Wrangell.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That section 54 of chapter 5 of title 2 of an act entitled "An Act making further provision for a civil government for Alaska, and for other purposes," approved June 6, 1900, be and is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Sec. 54. All forms of pleading heretofore existing in actions in law and suits in equity are abolished, and hereafter the forms of pleading in causes in law and equity in courts of record and the rules by which the sufficiency of such pleadings is to be determined shall be those prescribed by this code."

Sec. 2. That section 496 of chapter 45 of title 2 be amended so as read as follows:

"Sec. 496. In an action for the dissolution of the marriage contract the plaintiff therein must be an inhabitant of the district at the commencement of the action and for two years prior thereto, which residence shall be sufficient to give the court jurisdiction without regard to the place where the marriage was solemnized or the cause of action arose."

Sec. 3. That section 201 of chapter 21 of title 3 be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 201. The council shall have the following powers:

"First. To provide suitable rules governing their own body and to elect one of their members president, who shall be ex officio mayor.

"Second. To appoint, and at their pleasure remove, a clerk, treasurer, assessor, municipal attorney, police, and such other officers as they deem necessary.

"Third. To make rules for all municipal elections, for the appointment of election officials, and to provide for their duties and powers, and to provide suitable penalties for violation of such election rules; Provided, That no officer shall be elected or appointed for a longer term than one year.

"Fourth. By ordinance to provide for necessary street improvements, sidewalks, crosswalks and sewerage. The cost of all or any part of such improvements may be collected by assessment and levy against abutting property assessed; Provided, That a majority of such property holders consent, by petition, or otherwise, to such improvements.

"Fifth. By ordinance declare what shall be a misdemeanor and to provide for fire protection, water supply, lights, wharves, maintenance of public schools, protection of public health, police protection and the expense of assessment and collection of taxes.

"Sixth. By ordinance to provide for the assessment and collection of a poll tax, not to exceed two dollars each, on all male residents between the ages of twenty-one and fifty years, and to impose a fine and penalty for refusal, neglect or failure to pay such tax; Provided, That all members in good standing of any regular organized volunteer fire company may be exempt.

"Seventh. By ordinance to provide for taxing of dogs, not exceeding two dollars a year on each dog, and to provide for impounding and destroying all dogs upon which such tax is not paid.

"Eight. By ordinance to provide for the assessment and levy of a general tax for municipal purposes on real property, possessory rights, and improvements, and to impose a penalty for its nonpayment; and all such taxes shall be a preferred lien upon the property so taxed, which lien may be foreclosed and the property sold as provided by Chapter 42, Civil Code of Procedure; Provided, That all property belonging to the municipality and all property used exclusively for religious, educational, or charitable purposes, shall be exempt from taxation.

"Ninth. By ordinance to provide for the assessment and levy of a tax for municipal purposes on personal property and a penalty for its nonpayment, and to provide for the distraint and sale of sufficient goods and chattels belonging to the person charged with such tax to satisfy the same; Provided, That there shall be exempt from such assessment to each household or head of a family household goods, of which such person is the bona fide owner, not exceeding two hundred dollars in value.

"Tenth. By ordinance to impose such license tax on business conducted within the corporate limits as the council shall deem reasonable, and to provide for its collection by fine and penalty, as for violation of other ordinances; Provided, That the general exemptions provided for in chapter 31, Civil Code of Procedure for the district of Alaska, shall not apply to any tax lawfully levied against any property as provided for in this chapter; Provided, further, That no property tax herein provided for shall exceed two per centum on the assessed valuation of the property; and all assessments made by the corporation assessor shall be uniform and shall be subject to review by the council, and appeals may be taken from their decision to the district court. No bonded indebtedness whatever shall be authorized for any purpose.

"Sec. 4. That section 203 of chapter 21 of title 3, as amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 203. The treasurer of the corporation shall be ex-officio treasurer of the school board, and shall before entering upon the duties of his office, take the oath prescribed by law, and execute bond to the corporation in an amount to be determined by the judge of the district court, which bond shall be approved by the council and the judge of the district court and filed in the office of the clerk of the corporation, and he shall give such additional bond as the council or judge of the district court may from time to time direct, but in no event shall such bond be less than twice the amount of money in the hands of the treasurer at any one time to be determined by the tax rolls and license books of the corporation, and of the clerk of the district court; Provided, That all license moneys provided by the Act of Congress approved March 3, 1899, entitled "An act to define and punish crimes in the district of Alaska and to provide a code of criminal procedure for said district," and any amendments made thereto, required to be paid by any resident, person or corporation for business carried on within the limits of any incorporated town, and collected by the clerk of the district court, shall be paid over by said clerk to the treasurer of the corporation, to be used for municipal and school purposes in such proportions as the court may order, but not more than fifty per centum nor less than twenty-five per centum thereof shall be used for school purposes, the remainder thereof to be paid to the treasurer of the corporation for the support of the municipality, and the clerk of said court shall take said treasurer's receipt therefor, in triplicate, one of which receipts shall be forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury, another to the Attorney-General, and the other shall be retained by the clerk; Provided, That fifty per centum of all license moneys provided for by said Act of Congress approved March 3, 1899, and any amendments made thereto, that may hereafter be paid for business carried on outside incorporated towns in the district of Alaska, shall be covered into the Treasury of the United States and set aside to be expended, so far as may be deemed necessary by the Secretary of the Interior, within his discretion and under his direction, for school purposes outside incorporated towns in said district of Alaska.

Approved March 2, 1903.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,
Wrangell, Alaska.
Dr. K. A. KYUIG,
Dealer in
Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patenaude's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barber's Supplies.

FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patenaude, Prop'r.

The **SENTINEL** mildly suggests that Wrangell citizens prevail on the editor of the Ketchikan Journal to come up and give them a few pointers on economy in municipal affairs. He says: "Here the cost of maintaining a municipal government does not exceed \$500 a year, if indeed so much as that." Here at Wrangell we take a great pride in our schools, and to maintain these alone, costs a little upwards of \$1500 per year. If Ketchikan schools are paid out of municipal funds (and they should be) will our friend of the Journal inform us just how they do it at a cost of less than \$500 per year. You can't crowd seven into six and have anything left.

SENTINEL does not wish to be personal, but in kindly warns Messrs. Reid, Patenaude, Grant, Weber, Norton and a few others at this place, and also clerk Hills of Juneau and Rodman of Ketchikan.

WANTED—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary, \$210 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 384 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Heretofore with the coming in of April began the King Salmon fishing at the mouth of the Stickeen, and those able to judge place the number caught at one in ten; but that furnished a lucrative occupation for many. But this has been shut off; the fishing gear and men can lie idle, salteries and canneries remain inactive, business men wait in vain for trade, while the salmon beat their brains out on the rocks of the tributaries of the great river. Another excellent reason why Southeastern Alaska should have some say in governing her affairs.

We Deserve Your Confidence in matters pertaining to drugs and medicine, because we have made it a point to buy only the best. We do not believe in substitution. Rest assured any prescription that is filled by us is prepared from the freshest and purest drugs it is possible to buy.

Should Apply to Wrangell,

Now that the fishing season is opening, we publish the following which should by all means extend to Wrangell:

Attorney W. L. Woodward of LaCrosse was, father of the Anti-Marriage law, is being besieged by inquiries from all over the country in reference to his latest legislative attempt—"a bill to prevent the telling of fish stories." In justification he gives this explanation:

"During the past year I have fished and hunted with Col. Charles K. Lush. This fact alone is sufficient reason for my bill. Mr. Lush is an excellent story teller, particularly along the lines of fish and canvasback, but his stories would be endurable were they confined to himself and did not drag in other poor, unsuspecting victims."

In the Colonel's stories there is always another character, and like many other authors he carries this character through several editions. I have taken some time to investigate the thing, but up to the present I have not been able to locate the hero of these stories, who is one "Sim" Caro.

"Now, I should like to meet 'Sim,' if there is such a person, for I feel very much as the poet who said, 'How large is Alexander, Pa, that people call him great?'

"It was, in fact, while on a recent fishing trip with Colonel Lush, and while listening to one of his stories, that the necessity for an anti-fish lying law dawned upon me.

"I am something of a story teller, but I confess that I could never get in the same class with Lush, and while he was dilating upon the phenomenal success of himself and the wonderful 'Sim' the thought struck me forcibly as to the reason for the migration of my friend Lush from Milwaukee.

"It appears from Lush's statements that he and Sim went fishing one day and that since that time there have been no fish caught in eastern Wisconsin waters. Hence his lugra to western Wisconsin.

"This set me to thinking, and when Lush followed it up with the statement that some day somebody will catch a fish in Milwaukee with three hooks, a bob-sinker, line, red and half a pole in him, all of which Lush lost on his last trip with Sim, I concluded that self-service was the first law of fish, and proceeded to draft my bill.

"If this is not reason sufficient for prompt legislation to secure the peace of mind and moral relief of the people of Wisconsin, I am mistaken. I shall push that bill for all I am worth."

Mr. Woodward's bill provides that ev-

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Underpaid.

T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.

C. M. Coulter, Proprietor.

WRANGELL.

ALASKA.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier
BEER

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

ALASKA.

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL),

Wrangell, Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

Fine Cigars.

204 and 206 Market St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

SENATE

Meat Market.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

Vegetables, Poultry and Game

In Season.

W. C. WATERS, Prop.

Edward Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next

door to Sinclair's store,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
Domestic and Imported.

RAMIER BEER A SPECIALTY

THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL.

At the
JOB PRINTING Sentinel Office

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a specialty.